

THE SPY

BY J. FENIMORE COOPER
A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

Frances abandoned her whole soul to the music. Isabella moved from the window as her last tones melted on the ear of her admiring listener, and for the first time, her eye rested on the pallid face of the intruder. A glow of fire lighted the countenance of both at the same instant, the blue eye of Frances met the brilliant black one of her guest, and both felt in abashed confusion; they advanced, however, until they met.

"This sudden change in the weather, and perhaps the situation of my brother, have united to make me melancholy," Miss Wharton, said Isabella, in a low tone.

"Is thought your brother, said Frances, in the same embarrassed manner, "had you seen him when he was brought in by Major Dunwoodie?"

Frances paused with a feeling of shame, for which she could not account; and, in raising her eyes, she saw Isabella

studying her countenance with earnestness.

"You were speaking of Major Dunwoodie," said Isabella, faintly. "Have you seen him since?"

"He is my relative," said Frances. "Our parents were cousins," faintly replied Frances.

"And he is to be your husband?" said the stranger, impatiently.

Frances felt shocked, and all her pride awakened, by this direct attack upon her feelings, and she raised her eyes from the floor a little proudly, when the pale cheek and quivering lip of Isabella removed her resentment in a moment.

"It is true! my conjecture is true; speak to me, Miss Wharton! I conjure you, in mercy to my feelings, to tell me, do you love Dunwoodie?"

"I feel a plainness in the voice that disarmed Frances, and the only answer she could make was hiding her burning face between her hands.

Isabella paced the floor in silence until she had succeeded in conquering the violence of her feelings, when, taking the hand of the other, she spoke with an evident effort at composure.

"Pardon me, Miss Wharton, if my ungovernable feelings have led me into impropriety; the powerful motive—the cruel reason—" she hesitated; Frances now raised her face, and her eyes once more met; they fell in each other's arms, and their burning cheeks together.

"The embrace was long, and ardor and sincerity—but neither spoke; and on separating, Frances retired to her own room without further explanation.

While this extraordinary scene was acting in the room of Miss Singleton, matters of great importance were agitated in the drawing room. The disposition of the fragments of dinner was a task that required attention and calculation. Notwithstanding several of the small game had nestled in the pocket of Captain Lawton's man, still there was more left, unaccounted, than the prudent Miss Peyton knew how to dispose of to advantage.

Cesar and his mistress had a long communication on this important business, and the consequence was that Colonel Wellmore was left to the hospitality of Sarah Wharton. "If the ordinary duties of conversation were exhausted, when the colonel touched lightly on the transactions of the preceding day.

"We little thought, Miss Wharton, when I first saw Mr. Dunwoodie in your house in Queen street, that he was to be the renowned warrior he has proved himself," said Isabella, endeavoring to smile away his chagrin.

"Renowned, when we consider the enemy he overcame," said Sarah, with feeling, "and yet the pleasure of such society as this accident has introduced me to would more than repay the pain of a mortified spirit and wounded body," added the colonel, in a manner of peculiar softness.

"I hope the latter is but trifling," said Sarah, stooping to hide her blushes under the pretext of fixing a strand on the work on her knee.

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fect honesty when dealing with the soldiery, and great good nature. Such was the mistress of the mansion, who showed her blooming face from the door to welcome the arrival of her favorite, Captain Lawton, and his companion, her master in matters of surgery.

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Enormous fires were snapping in the chimneys of the house. The group within were all young men, and tried soldiers. Some were endeavoring to sleep on the benches which lined the walls, some were walking the apartments, and others were seated in earnest discussion on subjects connected with the business of their lives. Occasionally the door of the kitchen opened, the hissing savor of the frying pans and the inviting savor of the food created a stagnation in all other employments, dragging in the peddler, bending beneath the load of his pack.

"Which is Captain Lawton?" said the leader of the gang.

"He waits your pleasure," said the drooper, dryly.

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WOMEN AND FASHION

The Plain Woman. She need not appear plain. She has at least one good point. She may assume a number of others. She should experiment with her hair. She must study her coiffure from all points.

Badly arranged hair may greatly exaggerate a defect. Well-arranged hair may balance and annul a defect.

The choice of a hat has the same good or bad effect. A woman should beware of choosing a too pretty chaparr.

It is the same with a dress of anything else. Rose pink or dead white, for instance, will emphasize a sallow complexion.

On the other hand, a cranberry or a flame red, or a sunset shade, may make a woman who does not know how to sign and endorse a check.

Colors which bring out her own color are the thing to choose when possible rather than those which kill it.

A trim figure goes a long way, and a good carriage, a good corset and well-fitting clothes do the rest.—Philadelphia Record.

Hard Work of Society Women. The lot of the average woman of society is not easy, and particularly has been true of Washington in recent years. It has been said that Mrs. Roosevelt works more hours every day than her husband, and that the demands of her position are even more wearing than those of the President's.

Other Washington women are almost as hard-working. Mrs. Taft the other day put the case thus: "My servants have their afternoon and evening regularly every week, but there is not a day in which I have an hour I can honestly call my own."

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, so far, has refused to be hampered by the social rules, which year after year are becoming more rigorous in Washington. But it is said there are indications of displeasure with her leisurely ways, and that there will be a demand upon her for more activity next season.

Stunning Afternoon Frocks. How little the average person who is trying to get on realizes how many things are occurring in his experience which are trying to down him, and which are hindering his advance! A poor job, an unkind word, a stinging criticism, ingratitude for a favor, failure to give assistance when it was in his power, hard problems skipped away back in youth, a hasty act, an indication of an unguarded moment. All these are likely to come up when he least expects it and bar his progress.

Many an able man with political ambitions has failed of election to Congress, or of appointment to some coveted office, because of some slip he has made, or of somebody, perhaps a private secretary, who has put in the word that checked the move for his advancement.

Perhaps, it was a sarcastic remark about someone, who later was in a position to help him, that lost him the opportunity.

A charming afternoon frock is made of pale gray silk voile. Waist and skirt are cut in separate parts, but both have a broad, double-box-pleated down the center of each, corresponding exactly in width. These plaits are trimmed with small black velvet covered buttons in clusters of three. A deep round yoke of the voile, having a tail-like appendage in front, has a second yoke of heavy white lace. Small diamonds of the same are also inset below the lace. The sleeves are bishop (a style that has by no means fallen from grace). Near the hand are emplacements of black velvet, gathered into lace cuffs. Shoulder caps of velvet extend along the yoke to the box plait.

The chemise is rose pink straw trimmed with shaded roses and a spray of geraniums.

Limited to One Gown. A woman had this solved for her by a fashionable dressmaker who generously offered her a bit of advice: "If you can get only one gown," said she, "let it be a good one and let it be the semi-tailored order. Do not get a severe style, but one that is between the tailor-made and the frilled lingerie dress. A soft, pretty brown velvet in a shade of burnt brown would be good. Make it up over white and trim it with some very glossy wide braid. It will stand the weather well and look nice each time it is put on."

Don't! Don't pull down your blinds lest the summer sun should fade your carpets. A house needs all the sunshine it can get during these warm months of the year. Sunshine is one of the best health givers in the world, and carpets are often cheaper than doctor's bills. If you notice, you will generally find that people who live in houses where sun and air are freely admitted are far more healthy and less subject to coughs, colds and influenza than those who do not fully avail themselves of these free gifts of God.

Feminine Drug Habit. Women fly to restoratives which are but a slow poison. They feel faint, and have recourse to all manner of deadly drugs and pick-me-ups. The delicate equipoise of their nervous system gets deranged, and they become a burden to themselves and a danger to the community, and they are, like the morphia maniac, eternally recommending every woman they know to try their own particular form of poison.—Crown.

How to Pronounce "Rajah" Silk. The rough-hewn weave of dress silk spelled "rajah" is pronounced as follows: "That syllable 'ra' is to be sounded 'rah' exactly like the cheer of a Harvard rooster. The 'j' is only sounded as a 'y,' so the second syllable should be pronounced exactly like the 'ja' of a German replying in the affirmative. 'Rajah,' both broad 'a's. It does not rhyme with major nor anything like it.

A Puzzling Question Asked. A number of ladies were discussing the matter of taking care of their own business affairs, and one of the ladies ventured to remark that almost any woman knew all about such things before she began to have any money to take care of it. "It makes me dis-

CHIC OUTING SUITS.



Plaid silk rubber bathing cape, tennis frock of khaki tussor trimmed in red, and linen riding habit with divided skirt.

English woman of the same class. She is a more agreeable companion, and she has a firm belief that she owes it to herself to make the most of her mental powers; and these qualities make home life more attractive than many meals and much spring cleaning.

"Well, what is a check in blank?" asked one of the other ladies, and, after much discussion of the subject, even the wise woman confessed she did not know, and they decided that husbands were good for something after all.

Climbing stairs Good Exercise. Few women can climb stairs properly. Some double themselves up and plunge forward, intent on nothing but on reaching the top. Others labor and rasp. Much of this latter is due to flabby muscles and a weak back, but these may be remedied by scientific stair climbing.

Physical culturists say that no exercise is quite so beneficial. It not only strengthens the heart and limbers the muscles, it sets the liver working, too. The rule is to climb with the knees not using the muscles of the back. This is difficult, but, at least, any one can avoid doubling up the shoulders.

A good many wealthy women are taking to it from choice, and have even had the elevators taken out of their houses in some cases, that they might not be tempted to slight the artistic and grace-bestowing staircase.—New York Tribune.

Maxims for Business Girls. Unselfish sympathy for others is the key to success. Energy and ambition must go hand in hand with sincerity.

Do with your whole heart whatever your hands find to do. If you are the first to fault to see, be the last to make it known. Be faithful and loyal to your employer. Never betray a confidence.

Scintillas, cleanliness and gentleness are the first steps toward the successful life. Brain, heart and body must always work in harmony to achieve the greatest success.

An innocent mind centered on the object it wishes to obtain will generally result in success. Study the human character, especially your own, and constantly strive to remedy its weaknesses.

Have Hello Girls in Manila. There are telephone girls in Manila, and they come from the best families. Each girl has a servant, who accompanies her, as no woman over the age of 12 ever goes out alone. The servant carries the lunch and waits upon her mistress, and as nobody is ever in a hurry the girls have a very pleasant time of it.

Aged Woman in College. There is a student at Vassar who is 65 years old, and is just beginning her course. Her name is Miss Van Dyne, and it seems that in her youth she was very anxious to take a course at Vassar, but the opportunity never offered. She lives with her brother, who is a minister, and he escorts her to all the entertainments.

New Idea for Maids. The custom of bridesmaids carrying floral crooks seems likely to be revived. White crooks crowned with bunches of white heather and ribbons are popular.

Purple crooks adorned with bouquets of violets or silver crooks with pink roses have all figured picturesquely at recent weddings.

Cleaning Paint. When cleaning paint use two pails of water and two sponges. In one pail dissolve some dry soap, and with this wash the paint thoroughly. Then rinse with the clean water in the other pail, and dry the paint by wringing the sponge out. This method does not injure the varnish.

Women Railway Employees. The number of women employed on the Russian railroads is increasing rapidly. There are now over 22,000 female gatekeepers, ticket agents and telegraphers on the 25 state roads, and their pay averages about \$37 year.

A Postal Tip. When you write on a sovereign postcard, turn it upside down. Then when the recipient hands it to a friend to admire, he may do so without reading the message or even appearing to try.

HIGH PRICES FOR VEGETABLES.

Raising Garden Truck for Miners in Early Days of Montana.

Ray Woodworth, of Moscow, Idaho, has been visiting relatives and friends in Dillon during the last week, says the Anaconda Standard. Mr. Woodworth was one of the early arrivals at Bannack, when the placer gold was discovered in Grasshopper Gulch, and also moved near Virginia City and resided there when that famous placer field was in its glory.

Mr. Woodworth says that he came to Bannack from Denver in 1893 and took up a ranch near what is now known as Taylor Crossing, between Dillon and Bannack. He brought a lot of garden seed along with him, believing that garden vegetables would be a delicacy so craved by the miners that they would pay handsomely for them and that he would make more money with his spade and garden rake than with the rocker and pan. He succeeded very well near Bannack and when there was a rush to Alder Gulch he went there and took up a ranch in the Madison valley near from Virginia City, where he continued raising vegetables and selling them to the miners.

He raised the first wheat crop ever raised in the territory of Montana and sold his wheat for 28 cents a pound.

"I lost \$2,000 on one load of rutabagas and it was this way," he said. "I hired a freighter to haul a big load to Helena, paying him 4 cents a pound, and told him to sell them for 9 cents a pound, thinking that that was high enough for them. A few days after he had left the ranch I heard that the vegetable was retelling at 50 cents a pound and I sent a courier after him to tell him not to sell for less, but the messenger arrived at Helena a few hours after he had sold the load for 9 cents a pound. The dealer retained them at 60 cents. I also lost some money on a load of turnips. They froze en route and I secured only 18 cents a pound for them. I sold many potatoes to the Alder Gulch miners for 25 cents a pound, after cutting all the eyes out of them to save for seed."

HOPE TO REPAY THEM.

Bridge Company's Plant Levelled and Telephone Service Paralyzed.

In a terrific electrical windstorm, the Elkhart Bridge and First Company's building in Elkhart was leveled. It cost \$6,000 and carried \$5,000 insurance. The Elkhart Telephone Company, recently of Chicago, sustained damages of \$1,000. General damage was done by destruction of wires throughout the city. Telephone service was paralyzed. The Joss Maclean residence was destroyed by lightning at a loss of \$1,000.

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